

Watch Night. 10'S & 11'S or 5'S & 6'S

71

1. Come, let us a-new our journey pur-sue. Roll round with the year. And nev-er stand still till the Mas-ter ap-pear. His a-dor-a-ble will

2. Our life is a dream, our time is a stream. Glides swift-ly a-way: And the fu-gi-tive moment re-fus-es to stay, The ar-row is flown,

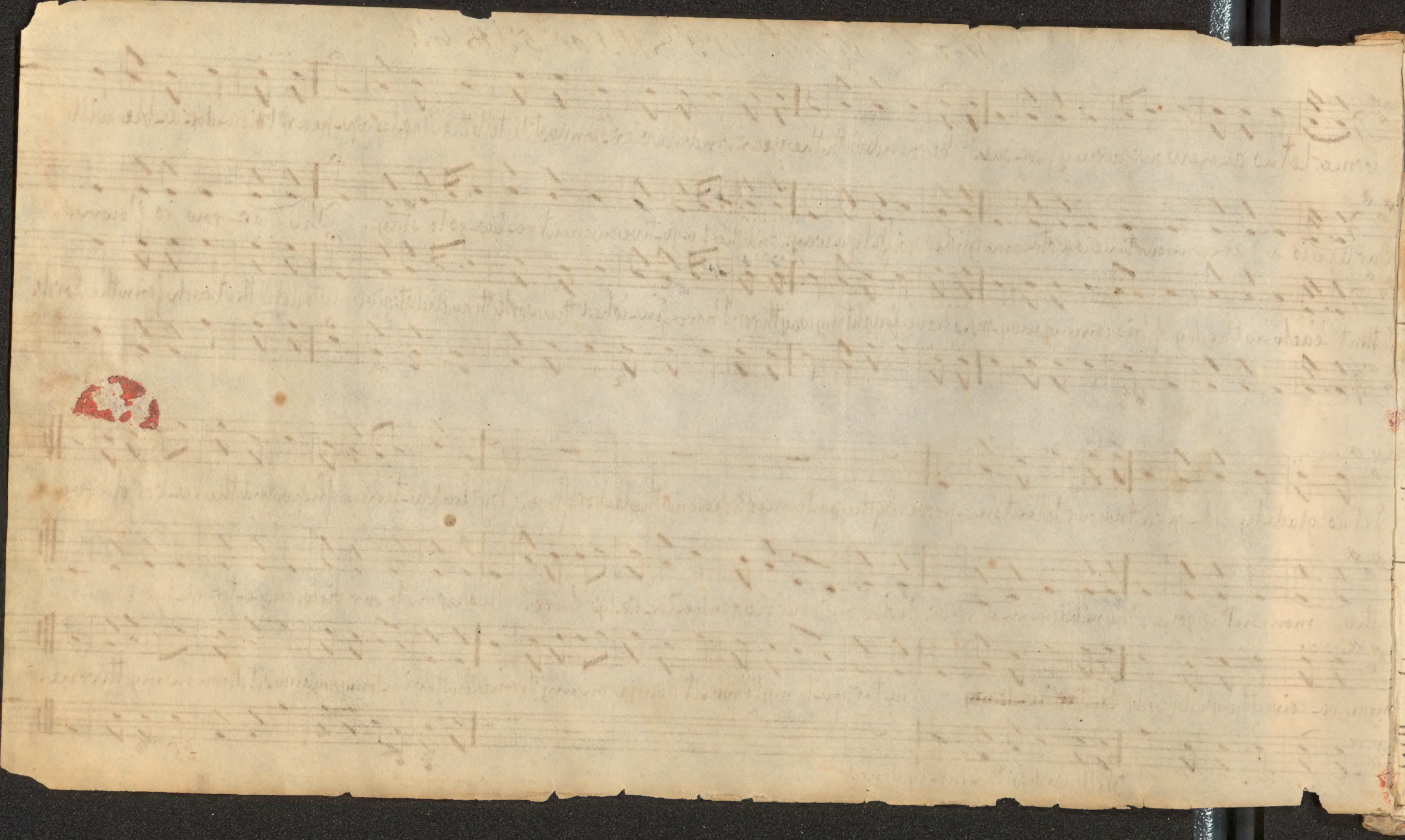
3. O that each in the day of his coming may say, I have fought my way thro'; I have fin-ished the work thou didst give me to do! O that each from the Lord,

Let us glad-ly ful-fill, And our talents im-prove, By the pa-tience of hope, and the la-bor of love. By the pa-tience of hope, and the la-bor of love.

the moment is gone; This mil-len-ni-um at year, Rushes on to our view, and ex-ter-min-ly's here. Rushes on to our view, and ex-ter-min-ly's here.

may re-ceive the glad word; ~~Enter in to my~~ Enter in to my ^{joy} And sit down on my throne, Enter in to my joy and sit down on my throne.

Well and faith-ful-ly done!



Exultation: 2 10's & 2 11's

1. Rejoice ever more with angels above. In Jesus power. In Jesus love: With glad exultation, your triumph proclaim.

2. Thou, Lord, our relief In trouble has been. Has saved us from grief. Has saved us from sin: The power of thy spirit. Hath set our hearts free.

3. All fulness of peace, All fulness of joy. And spiritual bliss That never shall cloy. Do us it is given In Jesus to know.

verse.

Chorus.

Ascribing salvation To God and the Lamb. Ascribing salvation To God and the Lamb. 4. No longer we join. While sinners invite. Nor envy the swine Their brutish delight.

Their joy is all sadness. Their mirth is all vain.

And now we inherit All fulness in thee: And now we inherit All fulness in thee: Their laughter is madness, Their pleasure is pain.

A kingdom of heaven, A heaven below: A kingdom of heaven, A heaven below. 5. O might they at last With sorrow return The pleasures to taste. For which they were born.

Our Jesus receiving, Our happiness prove. The joy of believing, The heaven of love.

Proclamation 2 W.S. & 2 W.S. No. W. P. Burgess;

1. O Heavenly King, Look down from above; Assist us to sing Thy mercy and love; So sweetly overflowing, So plentiful the store

2. O God of our life, We hallow thy name; Our business and strife Is thus to proclaim; Accept our thanksgiving For creating grace;

3. Our Father and Lord, Almighty art thou; Preserved by thy word, We worship thee now. The bountiful Doner of all we enjoy!

Verses

Chorus

But above all, Thy kindness we praise; Thou still art bestowing, And giving us more. Thou still art bestowing, And giving us more: From sin and from the all Which save the lost

The living, the living Shall show forth thy praise. The living, the living shall show forth thy praise. And bring us to heaven, Whose trust is in him.

Our tongues to thine honor, And lives we employ, Our tongues to thine honor, And lives we employ. 5 Therefore of thy love, We sing and rejoice.

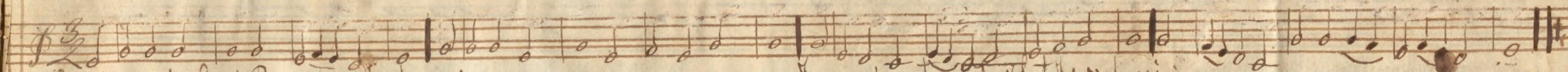
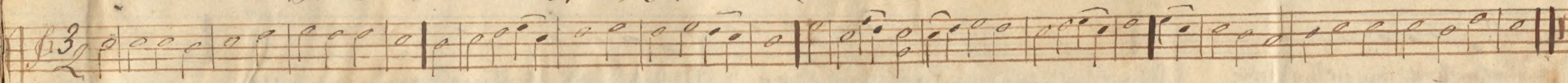
Thy love each believer shall gladly adore For ever and ever, When time is no more.

Quint

Voices

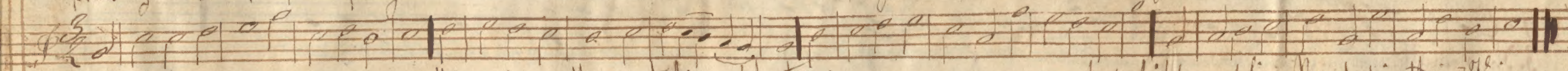
St. Michael's: 2 W.S. & 2 W.S.

Handel.



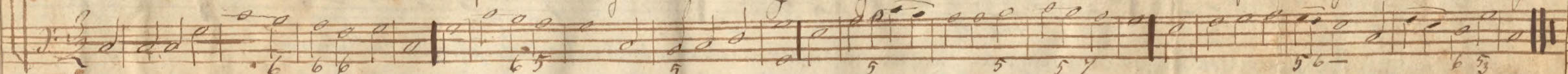
O praise ye the Lord, Prepare your glad voice.

In our great creator, Let Israel rejoice.



His praise in the great Assembly to sing;

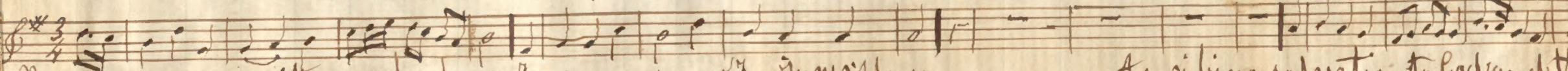
And children of Sion Be glad in their King.



Exultation 2 Lines 10 S & 2 W.S.

Verses

Chorus. Fawcett.

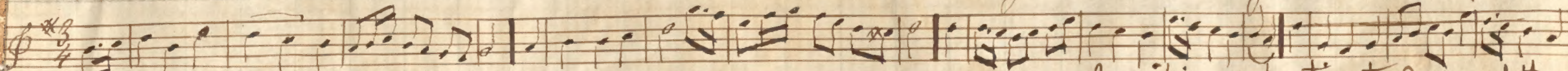


Rejoice evermore with angels above, In Jesus's power, In Jesus's love.

Ascribing salvation to God and the Lamb.

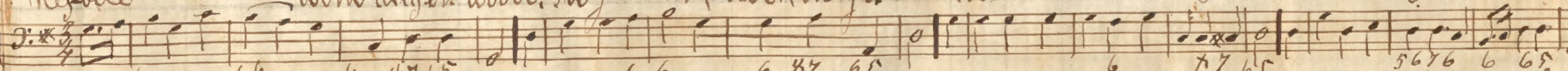


With glad exultation your triumph proclaim.



Rejoice evermore with angels above, In Jesus's power, in Jesus's love

Ascribing salvation to God and the Lamb



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6 6 6 4 7 6 5 6 5 4 3

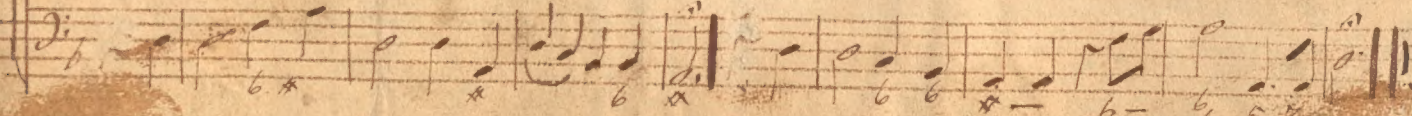
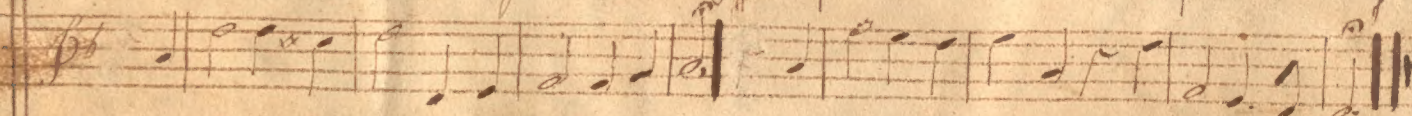
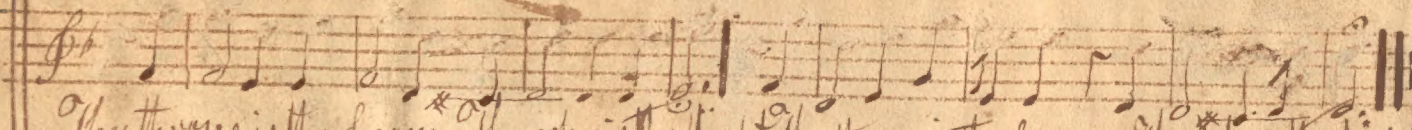
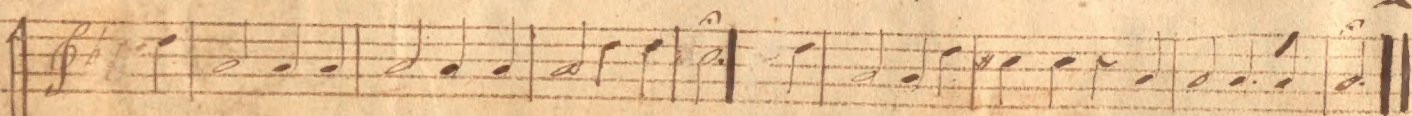
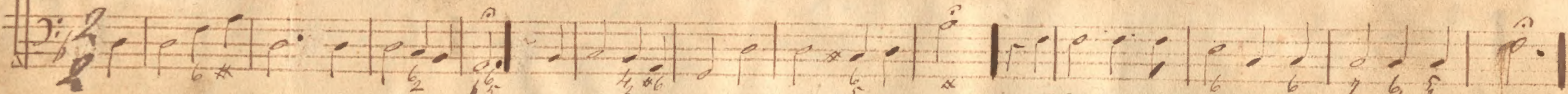
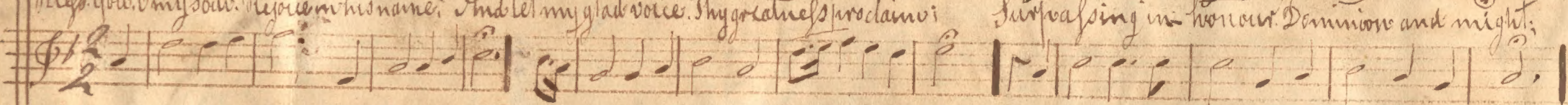
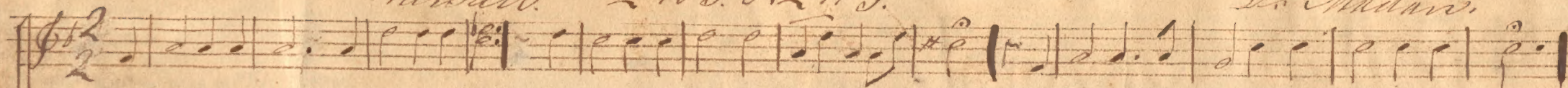
6 4 7 6 5 6 5 4 3

5 6 7 6 6 6 5 4 3

6 6 5 4 3

Walsall 2 10 S & 2 11 S.

Dr. Madari.



2. The slave we behold. A curtain display'd.
The chambers of heav'n, on waters are laid,
The clouds are a chariot, thy glory to bear,
On winds thou art wafted, thou ridest on air,
3. As rapid as fire. Thy angels on high.
Convey thy commands, thy ministers fly.
The earth on its basis. Eternally stand.
Is fix'd in the station. Thy wisdom ordain'd,
The world, when at first Of chaos compos'd,
Was void, without form, in waters enclos'd,
Thy voice how majestic. In thunder was heard.
The waters subided! The mountains appear'd.

Praise God, O my soul. Rejoice in his name; And let my glad voice Thy greatness proclaim;

Surpassing in honour, Dominion and might;

Thy throne is the heaven. Thy robe is the light. Thy throne is the heaven. Thy robe is the light

O lion afflicted ^{with} waves upon wave. Whom no man can comfort. Whom no man can save. With darkness surrounded by terrors dismay'd.

Loud roaring, the billows now high overwhelm. But skillful the Pilot who sits at the helm: His wisdom conducts thee, his power thee defends.

Verse. *Pia.* *Chorus. Fort.*

In toiling and rowing thy strength is decay'd. In toiling and rowing thy strength is decay'd.

In safety and quiet thy warfare he ends. In safety and quiet thy warfare he ends.

O fearful! O faithless! in mercy he cries:
 "My promise, my truth, are thy light in thine eyes!
 Still, still! am with thee, my promise shall stand:
 Through tempest and tossing I'll bring thee to land.
 Then trust me, and fear not; thy life is secure;
 "My wisdom is perfect, supreme is my power;
 "In love I correct thee, thy soul to refine,
 "So make thee at length in my likeness to shine

Miriam's Song. (Continued.)

splended and Brave. *And Char iots and Horsemen* *praise to the*
broken his Chariots, his horsemen all *How vain was their boasting the Lord,* *are sunk in the wave. Praise to the Conqueror*
splended and Brave. *hath but spoken.* *praise to the*
unison
Lord. *His word was our arrow, his breath was our sword.* *in the hour of her*
His word was our arrow, his breath *Who shall return to tell Egypt the story of those she sent forth*
Lord. *His breath was our sword.*

48

Miriam's Song. (Continued.)

Handwritten musical score for *Miriam's Song. (Continued.)* The score consists of ten staves of music, written in a cursive hand. The lyrics are written below the staves, and the music is written in a style typical of 18th or 19th-century manuscript notation. The lyrics are: "pride, for the Lord... of glory and all her wave thousands are dashed in the tide. over Egypt's dark Sea. Jehovah has Sound the loud, the loud Timbrel Unison. Sym. Jehovah has triumphed. are free. triumphed his people are free. his people are free, Jehovah has triumphed his people are free." The music is written in a style typical of 18th or 19th-century manuscript notation. The staves are numbered 1 to 10. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The time signature is 3/4. The score is written on a single page of aged paper.

pride, for the Lord... of glory and all her wave thousands
are dashed in the tide. over Egypt's dark Sea. Jehovah has
Sound the loud, the loud Timbrel
Unison. Sym.
Jehovah has triumphed. are free.
triumphed his people are free. his people are free, Jehovah has triumphed his people are free.

Quartetto.

Scotland. 4 Lines, 12's.

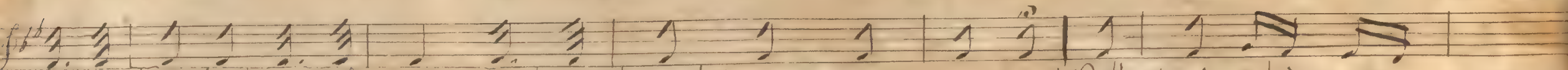
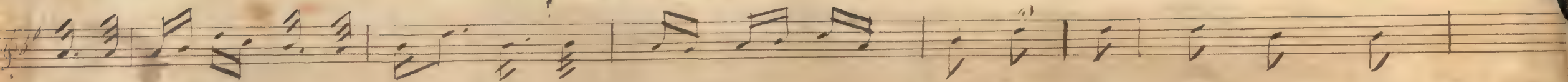
Jr. Clarke.

The voice of free grace cries escape to the mountains! For all that be-lieve, Christ has open'd a fountain! For sin and uncleanness and

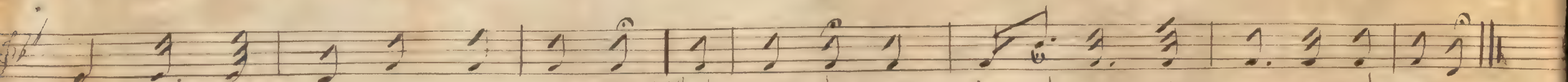
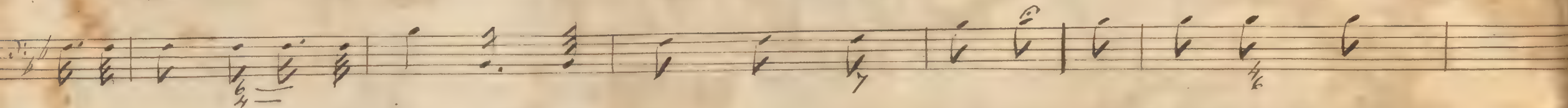
every transgression. His blood flows so freely, in streams of sal-va-tion, His blood flows so freely, in streams of sal-va-tion.

3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100

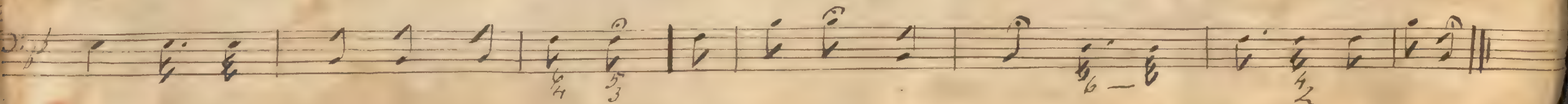
Scotland... continued.



Hab-le-lu-gah to the Lamb, who hath bought us our pardon. We'll praise him a-



gain, when we pass over Jordan. We'll praise him a- gain, when we pass over Jordan.



Hint. H.S. or S.H. 6.4

2. 5 & 6.
 We servants of God, your Master proclaim, and publish a-broad His excel-lent name: The name all-vi-to-ri-ous of Je-sus & tell His Kingdom glo-ri-ous and rules over all.

2. 11. 6.
 And firm a foundation: ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in his excellent words: What more could his mercy and goodness have said: To those who were prone to sin, have fled.

4. 11. 6. 5.

4. 11. 6. 5.

Lord God Almighty,
 High over the heaven of heavens! saw, and trembled; O God of gods, thy robes of sacred splendor, Thunders cherubic shouting, Holy! holy! Thunders cherubic shouting, Holy! holy!

Ant. Te. 11. 1. 4. 2. 8. 11.

1. We joy-ful in God, all ye lands of the earth; Cere him, with gladness and fear; Exult in his presence, with music and mirth; With love and devotion, draw near;

2. To worship his god, and he will bless you, Oe-a-tor, and An-ter-over-alls. And we are his peo-ple, his septre we own; His shep-herd we know his call.

3. To enter his gates with thanksgiving and sing your voice in his temple proclaim; His praise with melodious accordance prolong. And bless his ab-dor-a-ble name.

Ant. Te. 11. 1. 4. 2. 8. 11.

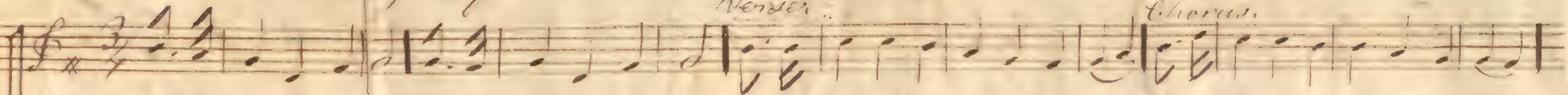
1. Come, let us stand, my companion and friend, to taste of the banquet above; If thy heart be as mine, If for Jesus it pine, Come as I into the Christ of love.

1. Come along to the skies, my beloved a-ri-der, And rejoice in the day thou wast born in; In this festive day, come exulting away And with singing to Zion return.

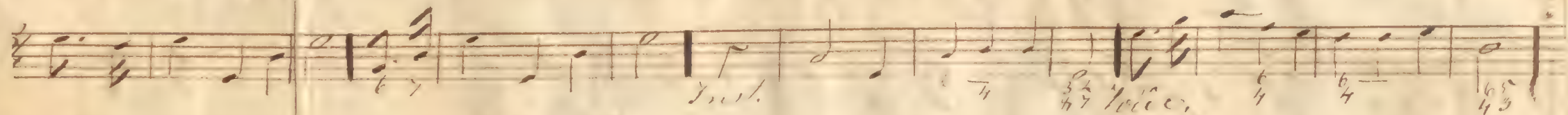
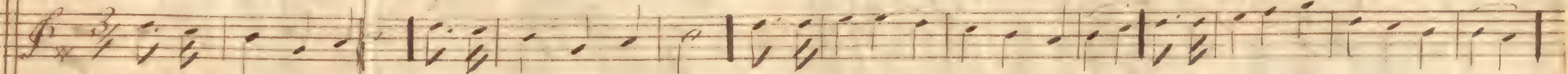
Song of Zion: 2 R.S. & 2 P.S.

Verses

Chorus



Come away to the heavenly beloved arise. And rejoice in the day thou wast born: and rejoice in the day thou wast come:

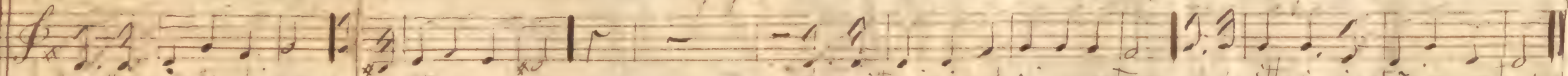


Verses

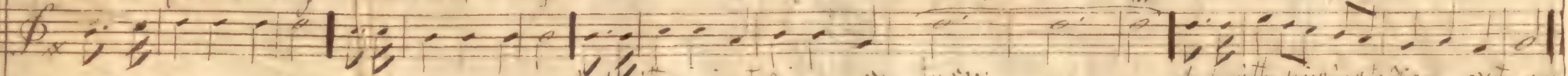
Chorus



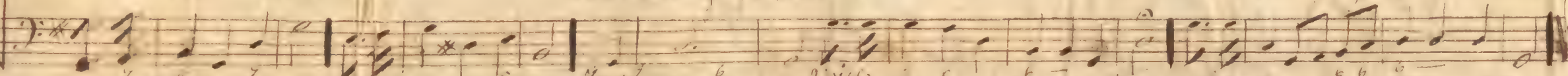
And with singing to Zion re... turn. And with singing to Zion re... turn.



In this festival day, let exulting away. And with singing to Zion re... turn. And with singing to Zion re... turn.



And with singing to Zion re... turn. And with singing to Zion re... turn.



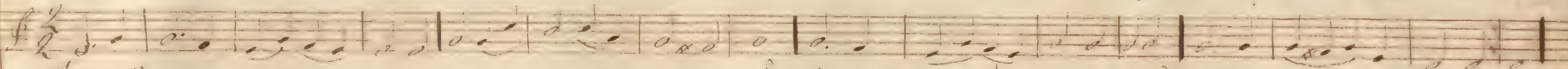
Inst. And with singing to Zion re... turn. And with singing to Zion re... turn.

Expressively,

Can. vary.

143. 37. 4

Stately



1st Mark! the voice of love and mercy, sounds a loud form calvary! See it rends the rocks asunder, shakes the earth, and veils the sky!



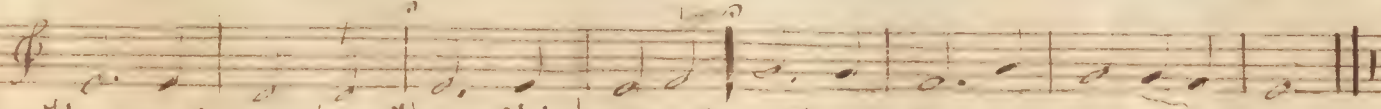
$\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{4}{3}$

$\frac{6}{4}$

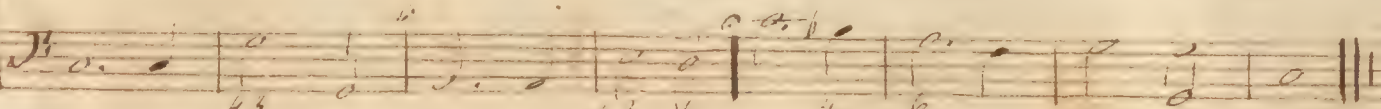
$\frac{5}{4}$ $\frac{7}{4}$

$\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{4}{3}$

"It is finished" - O what pleasure
Do these charming words afford!
Heavenly blessings, without measure,
Flow to us through Christ the Lord:



"It is finished" "It is finished" Hear the dying saviour's cry!



$\frac{4}{3}$

$\frac{4}{3}$

$\frac{6}{4}$

$\frac{1}{2}$

$\frac{6}{4}$

$\frac{5}{4}$

$\frac{7}{4}$

"It is finished!"
Saints, the dying words record!
Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs;
Join to sing the pleasing theme:
All in earth and heaven uniting,
Join to praise Immanuel's name:
Hallelujah!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

Voice

Mount Calvary. 2 H's. 3 7's. 8 4's.

Glorious, bright.

2. It is finished! what pleasure do these precious words afford! heavenly bles- sings without measure, flow to us from Christ the Lord!

1. Hark! the voice of love and mercy, sound about from Cal-vary. See it rends the rocks asunder, shakes the earth and lifts the sky,

3. Finished - all the types and shadows of the cer-e-mo-nial law; Finished - all that God hath promised: Earth and hell no more shall awe:

6 7 4 3

Voice.

Slow. Chorus, Fort. Ha. S. & C. Fort.

It is finished! It is finished! Saints, the dying words record: It is finished! It is finished! It is finished! Saints, the dying words record.

"It is finished!" "It is finished!" Hear the dying Saviour cry. "It is finished! It is finished! It is finished! Hear the dying Saviour cry.

It is finished! It is finished! Saints, from hence your comforts draw: It is finished! It is finished! It is finished! Saints, from hence your comforts draw.

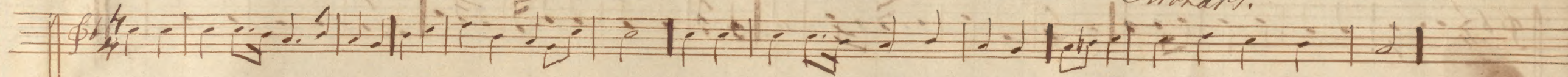
First Voice.

8 8 =

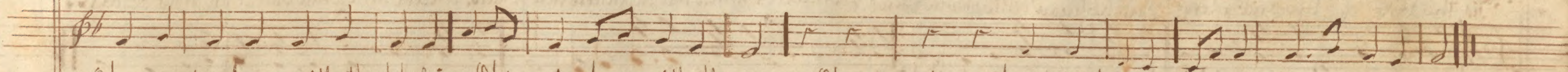
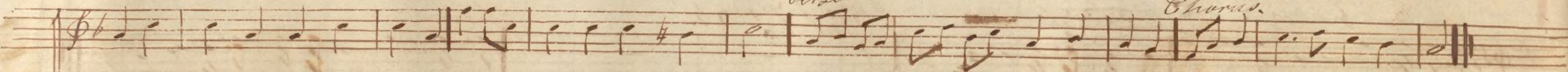
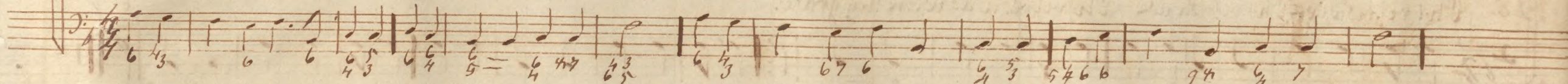
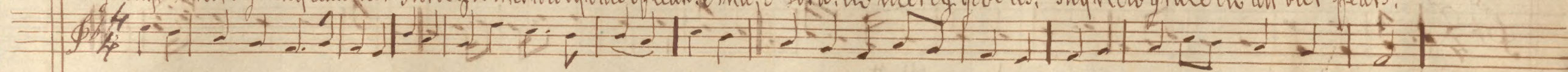
And with singing to God we come, and with singing to God we come.

Sarywa : 2 4's 3 7's & 4.

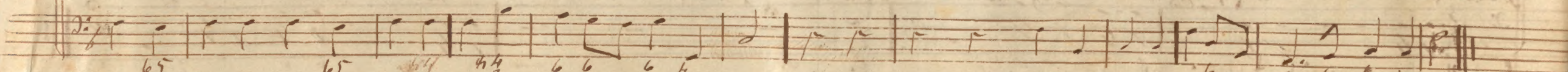
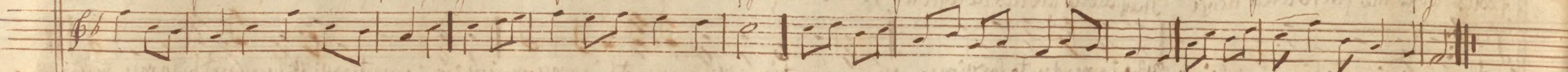
Mozart.



Gently, Lord, O gently lead us, Through this lowly vale of tears: And, O Lord, in mercy give us, Thy rich grace in all our fears:



Oh! re-fresh us with thy blessing: Oh! re-fresh us with thy grace: Oh! re-fresh us- Oh! re-fresh us- Oh! re-fresh us with thy grace.



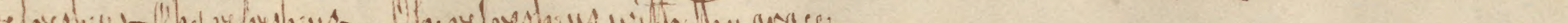
Greenville 2 8.5 3 7.5 4 4.

Rousseau,

Handwritten musical notation on a single staff, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 3/4 time signature. The notation includes various note values (quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes) and rests, with a double bar line and repeat signs near the end. The word "Finis" is written below the staff, and "D. C." is written at the bottom right.

Gently, Lord! - gently lead us, Thro' this lovely vale of tears; And O Lord in mercy give us, Thy rich grace in all our fears!

28. Oh! refresh us—Oh! refresh us— Oh refresh us with thy grace.



D.C.

Zion: ~~Exultation~~ 2 4 1 3 7 4 8 4.
 Children, hear the melting story. The Lamb that once was slain:

Is the Lord of life and glory; Shall he plead with you in vain? } Receive him, And salvation now obtain. Receive him, And salvation now obtain.

yea! no more to sin and folly, So displeasing in his sight: }

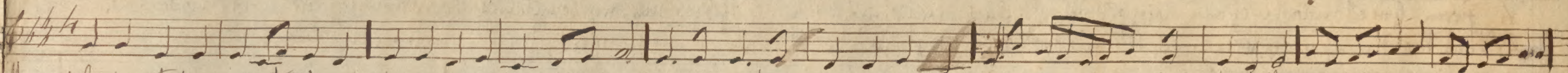
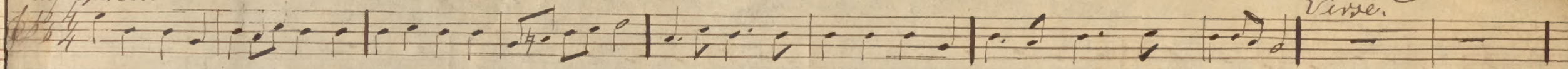
Jesus loves the pure and holy, They alone are his delight: Seek his favor, And your heart to him unite. Seek his favor, And your heart to him unite.

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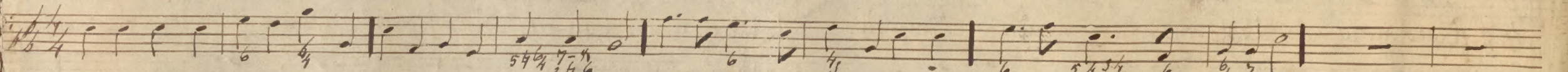
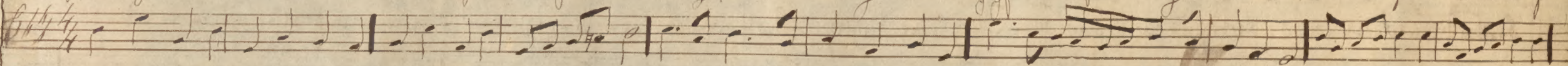
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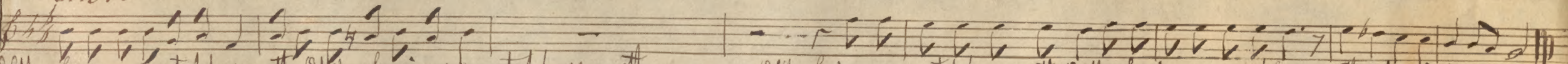
Dr. Clark
Vice.



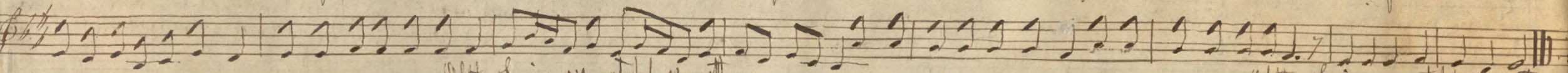
Men of God, go take your station: Darkness reigns throughout the earth: Go proclaim among the nations joyful news of heavenly birth. Bear the tidings, Bear the tidings.



Chorus.

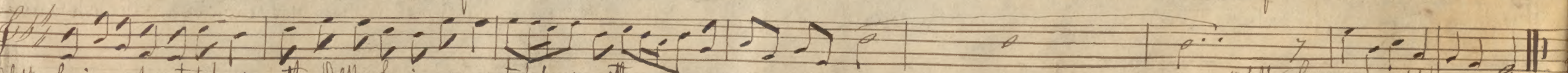


Of the Saviour's matchless worth, Of the Saviour's matchless worth, Of the Saviour's matchless worth, Of the Saviour's matchless worth, Of the Saviour's matchless worth.



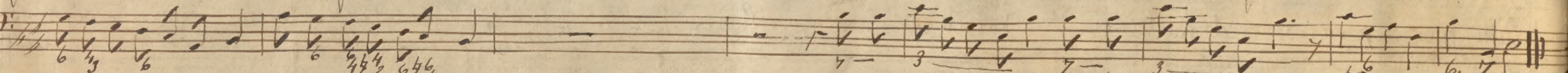
Of the Saviour's matchless worth.

Of the Saviour's matchless worth.



Of the Saviour's matchless worth, Of the Saviour's matchless worth,

Of the Saviour's matchless worth.



Of the Saviour's matchless worth, Of the Saviour's matchless worth.

Missionary Hymn. 4 7th & 4 6th L. Mason.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's cor-al stands, Where Africa's sun-my fountains roll down their golden sand;
 2. What tho' the spi-cy breezes, Blow soft over Ceylon's isle; Though every prospect pleases, And only man is vile!

3. Shall we whose souls are light-ed By wisdom from on high, Shall we to man be-night-ed The lamp of life de-ny?

4. Wast, wast, ye winds, his sto-ry; And you ye wa-ters, roll, Till, like a sea of glo-ry, It spreads from pole to pole;

From many an ancient riv-er, From many a palm-y plain, They call us to de-lis-ser Their land from er-rors chaina,
 In vain with lavish kindness, The gifts of God are strong-er, The hea-then, in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone,

Sal-va-tion! oh sal-va-tion! The joy-ful sound pro-claim, Till earth's re-mot-est na-tion Has learnt Mes-si-ah's name.

Till o'er our ransomed na-ture, The Lamb for sin-ners slain, Re-deem-er, King, Cre-a-tor, Re-tur-nus in bliss to reign.